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LOUISVILLE.

FRIDAY, MARCH 23, 1855.

A delegation of Chippewa Chiefs, who have recently been in Washington, have negotiated a treaty with the United States Government for the sale of a body of land near the headwaters of the Mississippi River. The Indians have cooperated with the Government, about 12,000,000 acres to the United States, for which they will receive \$1,000,000 in annual instalments.—*Exchange Paper.*

This is a specimen of the fairness which characterizes our dealings as a nation with the Indian tribes. We profess to buy the lands that we acquire from the Indians. Yes! But, that's the word. If any one accuses us of despoiling the poor Indians of their territory, we indignantly repel the imputation, and exclaim, "What do you know about it?" which has no doubt the force of a proverb—that "it takes two parties to make a bargain"—but the United States Government, in its transactions with the Indian tribes, has proved that this aphorism is not universally true. The United States tell the Indians when they want their lands, how much they want, what will give them for the lands, and when and how they will pay them. When an individual sells his lands to the Indians, he receives payment at once, or, if he waits, gives time and receives interest on the deferred payments. This is nothing but justice and fair dealing. The one gets the profits flowing from the possession of the property, while the other receives the interest on the debt. In this case of the Chippewa Indians, they sold their lands for about 10 cents an acre, amounting to an aggregate of \$1,200,000. The Indians, however, in the United States, are all in the parties of equity and right, indebted to three people collectively, and they were entitled either to receive the money or the annual interest on it, which would be \$72,000 per annum. But, instead of this, the United States have agreed only to pay the principal, without interest, in thirty annual instalments of \$3,000 each. Long before the thirty years expire, the Indians will be vastly like serfs under the title of purchase. If the Indians were fairly dealt with, and the United States had issued their 6 per cent. bonds, as they ought to have done, for the amount, payable at thirty years, the account would stand thus:

Total that should be received in thirty years.....	\$2,388,000
Amount that will be received.....	1,210,000

Amount of which the Indians are de- fended.....

This is an entire failure to provide for this tribe after thirty years. What's to become of them? Any one who can talk this fair, honest dealing with a people over whom we have all power has a wonderfully elastic conscience. The dishonesty of the transaction is apparent, yet this is but a series of acts, and not a single one in the past fifty years, without excuse, and apparently with the approval of everybody in the nation.

Mr. PRESTON.—The Hon. Wm. Preston, late Representative of the State of Kentucky in Congress, has returned to our city. We are not sure that he is willing to go back to Congress, or even that he can do so if he is willing, but we gladly avail ourselves of this occasion, with no knowledge as to what his future course may be, to say, that as a member of the House of Representatives, he has distinguished himself to the district represented by him and contributed an ample amount to the welfare of the State of Kentucky and the Union.

Few could know, without passing some time in Washington while Congress was in session, how much Col. Preston was esteemed and admired in the ranks of the telegraphic newspaper, and had reached England, giving the exciting intelligence that serious disturbances had occurred in Australia between the miners and police. We are very sure that there was not another member of the House whose personal influence was so great as to keep him from personally supposing that of an eloquent, ever-ready, classical, tasteful, instructive and effective. The first of the inquiries made by him, when he wished to get favorite measures through Congress, was—how will Col. Preston go?

Wm. Preston did not gain his popularity in Congress by easy compliances. Though at all times a model of the most kindly and delicate frankness, he was not a man of easy access to others, nor of decided and果断 approaches. The hundreds of "lobby members," who were at Washington for the purpose of pushing favorite measures through Congress, found him a difficult representative to deal with. To an especially personal friend or to one who had particular claims on him, he listened patiently and gave every attention to his own countrymen of every class, where he approached him out of the house to urge some measure in his private way, he should go for against particular measures in which they were interested, his answer was that his attention to such matters must be given in his committee room and in the House of Representatives.

Col. Preston has unquestionably been regarded as the most popular member of the House of Representatives, and the Whig party, which he represents, is the younger politicians of the Whig party. What we thus say is but a just tribute to him, and we should say it even if we knew, that, in one week, we should be forced into political opposition to him.

"Minny" is a sweet poet. We thank her for all her favors:

MY MOTHER'S SONG.—SWEET HOME.
How sweet home is mine!
We always breath in song,
When music comes from happy hearts,
When joyous hours of daylight dawn,
Or when the sun sets.

We have no golden boughs,
Sweet home has charms for all.

She taught me to love home,

She taught me to love

